LONDON, July 10.—It was in Regent street, act far from the Quadrant, nearly opposite St. James Hall. The sky was gray, the air intensely cold, snow lay on the ground. Yet the strow) of aristocratic carriages and fashionable tomoger, was great. It was one afternoon near thristmas. Saddenly a beggar, with languar gyes tembing with cold and fever whose sharp alouders perced through some nameless garment, and whose naked, crippled feet dragged in the ley and passed us. Almost at the same nomat a most lovely girl, with singularly brilliant eyes, fair and beautiful hair and a consumptive complexion, ciad in clean but unsubstitute of the second of London gutters.

would have caused a real commotion, and her beauty would seen they been described, celebrated, and envise envised a real commotion, and her beauty would seen they been described, celebrated, and envised envised envised envised envised envised envised envised envised and task london those and the relieving and medical entering the professional beauties as the light of day disperses the pric radiance of dawn. But the policeman and the release place of dawn, but the policeman and the relieving officer are the only men who ever come across those rare waste flowers born to bloom unnoticed in the secun of London gutters. consumptive complexion, clad in clean but unsensonable clothes, was hanging about the backentrance of a milliner's shop. The beggar I knew he had formerly been a bold eavalry officer in an Indian regiment. Drink and discondition. He has died since in a workhouse on the other side of the river. The girl I knew also. She was one of six daughters of a Captain in the merchant service who had deserted his wife and children, leaving them entirely unprovided for, in order to live at Liverpool with a girl he had seduced. The young person I had just met was working day and night in order to help her family. In the spring she was received as an indoor patient at the hospital for consumptives at Brompton, which she

hos long left for the place where all rest.

To some, London is only a city of money and smoke; to others a place of excessive folly tempered by the dullest amusements. In reality London is something more. It is a city of contrasts. In no other town could we see in the same short space of time what I had thus witnessed, as it were, at a single glance. London contains the extremes of everything, with sil the countless shades which separate them; inexhaustible wealth with insolent luxury, unparalleled poverty with amazing miseries, the best and the worst of all. There are many foreigners, both those who come of their own accord with the idea of come so willingly and would have stopped in their own country if it would have kept them. Strange things happen sometimes among the latter. Parties and opinions have ephemeral lives, and conquerors and con-quered have often been seen landing here in quick succession. Not long after the Paris Commune, I saw the Empress Eugenie publicly insulted in London by a handful of rough communards. On the other hand, frequently entering at that time different restaurants and other public mosting places. I was struck by political refugees from Germany and those from France; they ate together, talked together, and generally associated as if love had long made one country of the two. Their relations have not ceased to be good, and habitually, when there is any important revohabitually, when there is any important revolutionary meeting, speakers of these two nations fraternize in the same virulent denunciations of their respective Governments. If a ball or a concert is given by one revolutionary section of refugees at Hampstoad Heath, in Grafton street, at the Hall of Science, at some democratic club, or Whitechapel Tayern, refugees of all nations receive invitations to attend. Strange is the sight of these people, men and women, and sometimes children, coming from all parts, and only brought together by the feeling of common hatred. I received a ticket of invitation to a ball given by the Social bemocratic Association a few yards from Fitzroy square. The meeting passed off vory quietly and nothing would have revealed at first sight to a stranger the unruly class of people he happened to be mixed with. At the same time, it not knowing what to say to the young French womin he neight have been asking for a dance, he had by chance mentioned the name of Gambetta or of any moderate Republican, the revelation would have come on him with a vergoance. He could then have easily fancied himself in a dream, interviewed by the angel of destruction. However, there was no row, and every one dispersed as peacefully as if it hadbeen diarrhorough House. Meetings of that kind do not always maintain to the ond their orderly character. I reconcet some years ago a rather triggle affair at a public house in Whitechapel, where some German socialists and a few frenchs had assembled in a most convivui and fraternal style and which ended in a free light with chairs and knives.

Although dispersed all over the town, the foreigners habitually settle in some special quarter. Ever since the first French revolution, Leicester square and all the space extending trun those parts to Tottenham Court road, have proved very nitractive to the French and to many other foreigners. When walking through some of those streets one cannot fail to be struck by the number of French or other foreign names which are was some year lutionary meeting, speakers of these two nations fraternize in the same virulent denua-

PRHADELPIETA, July 15.—On Oct. 15, 1878, William H. Goog of Hucks County weet on a business trip to Daylestown. When he runned off the cars at Daylestown he hade he strends a cheery good-by. That was the last seen of him until a fest days ago, his family and friends mearned him as dead, and his wire and children have sines moved by Trenton X. J. A tew days ago David Cross, abrother of William, who lives at Edgewood, was hunderstruck upon receiving a letter from the hosame asplum at Lewistown, shaling that his hong lost brother was damgerously ill at that institution. He brother had no difficulty in recognizing him. He was taken to Edgewood, his wife and children summoned, and, by mysing, he was restored to comparative health. The strange part of the story is that Mr. Gook remembers nothing about his visit to hoselenous four years ago, and all resollections of his life since that time have been blotted from his memory. His hair has become as white as snow, and although but 48 years of age he has the appearance of a man of 50. His inness at Lewistown appears to have restored his reason, and he has given the following strange solution of the mystery.

After leaving home on the morning of the 15th of October, 1878, he remembers mothing until he awoke one morning in liboanticia, and then all his previous life was a bank. He could recall nothing, did not know who he was, or that he had either family or friends. The people among whom he found himself gave him work, and for some time he acted as bartender at a hotel at Bioanticial. After that he moved to Newport where for over two years he was a runner for the Gantz House, and was known far and wide as Old tien. Hill, he having taken the name of William Hill, having forgotion his own. About a month ago he went over to Matawanda, but how he got there on his disappearance of his sister, and the Superintendent of the hospital at Lowistown. In his delirium he speke of his wife, of his brother lawd as how he he had an account of his disappearance was a delegate to the Democ bonners, and snowling at the crossings wellstapped feet in not less next stitueers; boys and
girts clad in overwheelming pinafores; mere with
closely crothed heads, loose trousers, and inimitable gestlemation. A number of good and
cheap, enting places are also found there.
French, forman, and Italian, some with the
entrance and windows decorated with a few
evergreeins or other plants, as in Continental
towns. The poutation of those paris is exceedingly intract, in the same little street,
gestive of vice and crime. I have often mot at
nightfall on the same payment the impassive
French Sour de Charite, whose convent is
hard by bound on some charitable errand, and
the boid courtesan bent on drunken reveiry.

Those houses in which it is not always
prudent to penetrate present also a most
varied aspect. Here is a chim dealer
settled with ris valumble wares in a most
tyried aspect. I by many great and handsome
ladies and illustrious men. Not a handred
yards from there you enter, or rather you had
better not enter, that small house which is at
the corner of an unfrequented street and
anarrow passage. Four white balls, crossed by
two bilinard cues are painted on the ground
floor window. The place is habitually freqquented by the inferior class of German wait
ers out of place, and mechanics of the same has
tomality. How may have been any
staircase steep as Jacob's ladder, and darkened by those dense clouds of tobacco
smoke is a mystery, But other and
greater mysteries would be revealed by
the stained walls of the rickety \$\phi_{0.00}\$ in
the first floor, in such a foul atmosphier;
how they can ever find their way there by a
staircase steep as Jacob's ladder, and darkened by those dense clouds of tobacco
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have been any through the such as a topic and the part

SKOBELEFF'S LAST FICTORY,

mans.

Prom the St. James's Gazette.

On the failure of the first expesiition sent against the Tekke Turkomans, in 1899, Skobeleff undertook to subdue them. This task was a serious one, for the Tekkes, like all fighting Asiatic races when flushed with victory, were dangerous enemies, hard to beat. When the mud fortifications of Geok Tepe, in which they had concentrated some 20,000 fanatical warrors, were invested by Skobeleff's small army of about 7,030 of all arms—the remaining 19,000 men of the force being occupied in keeping the commenced.

Sword in hand, the Turkoman "Ghazts" made furious acties in bedies of two or three thousand, usually just before dawn; falling heroically, on the parallels, approaches, and breaching batteries, which they more than once captured, driving such of the Russian troops as were not at once cut to pleese completely out of the trenches; so that these points had to be strongly reenforced and covered, keeping the whole force often day and night under arms. In one of these salities Skobeleff's famous war arms, in one of these salities Skobeleff's famous arms, in one of these salities Skobeleff's famous arms, in one of these salities face of the himself was in imminent danger. The loss of this horse, which he look for a bad omen, seemed to sinke his resolution somewhat. He telegraphed to Tillis desiring that another General should be sent to take command. in case he was killed" in the dual assault which he proposed delivering almost inmediately; and den Pauloff actually left for this purpose, Skobeleff said ovenity that he would not survive if the actiek failed, and significantly observed in their revolvers.

The assault was made by escalade, at a point midway between a breach effectived by the breaches, and had made every preparation to repel it at those points; and thus they were taken altastic pether by survise. On their being driven in their revolvers.

The assault was made by escalade, at a point midway between a breach effected by the breaches, and had made every preparation to repel it at those points; and the rem

No Bridesmalds but a Page.

From the Walnut Plaintinter.

From the Providence Journal. Two hundred and ninety pairs of frogs' legs was the result of one day's flabing in smuthfield on Fridar by Horace E. Metail of this city. There is a good demand for them at first class hotels, and their catching is quite profitable to the expert angler.

Discovery of a Prominent Citizen of Penn-

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—On Oct. 15, 1878,

No Bridesmalds but a Page.

From the London Dispreph.

The marriago of Mr. Douglas James Hamilton (Moldateam iterats), only won of Lord Chau Hamilton activities and the Last Margaret Hely Hatelmann youngest daughter of the last Earl of Douonghouser was celebrated year-lay for most July at 8. Exert's Church, Eaton square. The weeding party began to congress thought after it o clock. There were no bridesmalds. The bride were a short dress of cream figured sain, with are apon and ruffles, and over a weath of campe biassints a plotfed lare veil.

Her page Lord Surfalle was dressed in veilow satin brocade, with stockings and sloses of the same color, and an old gold-colored Sula hat with yellow feather. The service was choral, the Hon and Rev George Burke, refers of Pulmorough, asset of by the Rev George H Wilkinson, caron of Truck, and the Rev L. Weisel, exame of With ster, departing. Mr. James Bail to Hamilton wheel as best man to his constant. The bride on a way by the mether, the Bowage Counters of

WEAKFISH HAVE COME IN.

THE "BUTCHER." The Long Disgust of New York Bay Pisher-men Turned to Rejoicing. An Hour with the Union News Company's Peddlers-How to Handle the Travelling Public-Jack Haverly as a Butcher.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Up to within the past few days the anglers of New York Bay have returned from their days'

WHAT NEW YORKERS READ. A Newsdealer's Observations on Current Literature and its Purchasers.

A well-dressed girl with a bright, pleasing face and charming figure stepped into a

NEW SCREAMS OF THE EAGLE.

Dakota the Best Part of the Whole Earth From a Fourth of July Oration delivered by Col. P. Donan at Faryo.

Do other lands boast of their great rivers

| The State | State |

no brighter, dearer, lovelier creatures ever flitted through Oriental poet's raptest dream of paradise than our blessed dimity divinities, our home-made calleo scraphs, our patent inflatable-crinolined darlings, our Dakota sweethearts, wives, mothers-in-law, grandmothers, and cousin Mariannes, who are creation's special pots and prides, fitted to bear queenship in nny realm.

Oh. Dakota is a splendid, magnificent, bunkidersons domning a land of swinste dimentic